

Cabletwitch

"Slum Beautiful"

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(Hook) Slum beautiful, driving I plum crazy
Slum beautiful, soul, but so amazing

[Andre 3000]

They don't know, but I do though
Baby my darling you make me loose composure
Fragments of a million me
Scattered across the floor to a certain degree
Where I had to give your mama call
And thank her for spending time with your daddy
For all its worth, girl what's your frequency
And can I come there frequently

(Hook)

[Big Boi]

What I like to do most is spit this game like sports
announcers
And will pity pat them hoez down like a gentlemen club
bouncer
Ounce of killa dilla, be making my game more flagrant
And once I done had some Cuervo 'bout six shots I'm
nothin to play wit
Like plug sockets and babies, possums, raccoons, and
rabies
Maybe Lady Luscious oba kaybee so they say thee
An old school playa pimp type ass nigga like Tony
Mercedes
And will work every last muscle off in your body like
Billy Blanky
Hanky panky, where did you get your gold grill cause
it's banging
And I like then redhot Fila straight from Walters off the
chain
Fuck them bouige bitches they don't know nothin 'bout
you
'Cause you push a big black Buick, so fresh, so clean
on them trues
Slum beautiful you's the would to me, shawty I dig ya
And I'm loving the way them Jordache got a bear hug
on your figure

You my nigga, nigga

(Hook)

[Cee-Lo Goodie]

Look at you, unbelievably, brilliant beautiful you
You're looking deliciously divine darling you really and
truly do
The very thought of has got me running at the speed of
love
Exploring everything about you from the ground to the
God above
Suddenly I started dreaming, traveling in time so fast
I could almost taste outer space
I saw the face of God and looked like you and me too
Hello, I'm the man that God made you for
Profound don't think, okay let's put this poetry in
motion
I'm shining simply because mother earth I'm your son
Our entire circumference engulfed in emotion

(Hook)

[Andre 3000]

I don't know but, it seem like uh, your daddy must have
gave you
A teaspoon of honey every night before you went to
bed
Or was it a pack of Now & Laters cause you're the
sweetest thing on my head
And I'd like to say that I'd love to make love to every
molecule of you
And if you want to spontaneously combust that's what
we'll do in unison

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